

# Hallelujah

L. COHEN

retranscrit par Alaric Duban

Chant

Piano

*mp*

*mp*

heard there was a se cret chord That

4

Da vid Played and it pleased the Lord But You Don't re lly care for music Do you ?

It

7

Goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the mi nor fall, the ma jor lift, The ba - sed king, com po sing Ha lle

*mf* *sf*

10

lu jah. Ha lle lu jah. Ha lle lu jah, Ha lle

*subito p* *pp e dolcissimo*

13

lu jah, Ha lle lu - - - jah.

*poco ritard.*

16

16 All I e ver learned from love is how to shoot at someone who out - drew you. And

*mp*

19  
19 it's no cry you can hear at night, and it's not somebody who seen the light: It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelu

*mf* *sf*

22  
22 lu jah. Ha lle lu jah. Ha lle lu jah. Ha lle

*subito p* *pp e dolcissimo*

25  
25 lu jah. Ha lle lu jah.

*ritard.*

*2eme couplet*

Baby I've been here before.  
I know this room, I've walked this floor.  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
I've seen your Flag on the marble arch  
But love is not a victory march,  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

Fait pour le Forum Piano bar et pour Pianotea 5 et par Alain Delon (c'est moi !) le mercredi 6 février 2002  
Pour l'appart des parents, son/leur restaurant L'Amor 1 VA qui me les a copiés !  
Nota : il y a 4 autres couplets, mais je n'en que de 100. (je fais ça à partir de la vidéo)  
Envoyez moi vos impressions d'écriture ou d'interprétation : j'en que comme ça je  
pourrais progresser !!! : [alain.delon@orange.fr](mailto:alain.delon@orange.fr)

### Hallelujah. (Leonard Cohen)

I heard there was a secret chord  
That David played and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music, do you ?  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth.  
The minor fall, the major lift.  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight over you.  
She tied you to a kitchen chair.  
She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew a Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Baby I've been here before.  
I know this room, I've walked this floor.  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
But love is not a victory march,  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know  
What's really going on below,  
But now you never show it to me, do you?  
I remember when I moved in you,  
And the holy dark was moving too,  
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Now maybe there's a God above,  
But all I ever learned from love  
Is how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.  
And it's not a cry you can hear at night,  
And it's not somebody who's seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah